of "Petal" Frock and Gowns of Tulle and Lace

acts, Fiction, Fancies and Fashion of Interest to the Women of Washington

Youth and Simplicity Are Expressed in Lines

Helene's Married Life By May Christie (Copyright, 19290, McClure Syndicate.) XXXVIII.-Violets and Carnations.

py. Jim was surely getting bet-And I would regain his love. fact of Travis Lloyd's attenas, mindled with Tony's complias still both young and beautiful. the camouflage dreadfully. Ought I to wear the flowers that

And yet it would seem odd, were to ignore the gift!

"Wear them? I?" Alice shrugged an sent them specially to you!" attentions, Alice!"

"I never heard of anything so ab-

"Bother 'correctness,' " "Though, as a matter svoir-faire' if you refused to wear se flowers. Good gracious, they on't commit the man in any way! either does your acceptance of m commit you—goosey!" "Then-won't you wear them, Al-

lice laughed again. "Now such an tion would be 'incorrect.' I flushed uneasily. For I. tooough no one knew it—was of hat genus "married woman."

loyd, I do believe, has a natural objectionable. ntipathy toward me. Yes-disapme-and everything conected with me. Oh, he's polite fan, and prepared to accompany me But I see a frozen, conhen he thinks I am not looking!" I could confirm this statement Fravis Lloyd did not approve of Ale and her worldly ways.

"How's our patient tonight?"

stuff on her light-colored evelashes. hoping thereby to camouflage their in supplicating tones: fairness. But the effect was rather obvious.

coloring, Helene." Alice proceeded lavishly with the "beading," until great lumps of black stood out

boldly upon her lashes. I watched her, fascinated. Having been upon the stage, the makeup process holds no novelty for me. Alice, however, was proceeding in s, served to reassure me that I an amateurish way, and overdoing

I wondered, vaguely, what her been sent to me? Coming as husband would think of her-in this ey did from Mr. Lloyd, I didn't state. She looked ready for the link it altogether right that I footlights, instead of a decorous

country mansion dining table! Alice dipped her little brush in water, drew it afresh across the A thought struck me. Dressed in blacking compound, and proceeded my pale pink evening frock, I to outline her eyebrows with a the bewitching bunch of heavy hand. Sparks of beading flew folets and pink carnations, and ran at a tangent right across her fore-

"There! Do I look a vamp?" she murmured, craning sideways to get the desired effect in the looking glass. She had blackened her eyebrows to a decided slant, giving a hapely, decollete shoulders. "Good Japanese result that she thought savens, child, are you crazy? The very fascinating and Oriental. She discarded the ubiquitous

> so that the stuff might satisfactorily "spread." Next, she applied a touch of rouge -the merest "soupcon," as she called it-to her cheeks, her ear--the

little pointed chin.

executed an artistic carmine curve

Over this camouflage the powder puff was lavishly applied wafting a Parisian scent upon the air. "There, I'm almost ready!" Alice snatched the perfume spray from the bureau, and generously emf fact, I think you'd be lacking in ployed it over her carefully marcelled hair, her corsage, and her highly-polished finger tips. "Oo I highly-polished finger tips. look nice, Helene? Do I look a typical country chatelaine and hos-

"Upon the contrary. von look just "Me? An old married woman?" one at that!" I was enormously tempted to respond. But I crushed down the impulse. Not only would it have been cruel—as the truth so often is-but it would have quite failed of its effect. Alice would "Cheer up, Helene. It's quite out have been coldly furious, still quite the question that I should sport unconvinced-except possibly to the Moreover, Travis idea that I was jealous, catty and Luckily, she didn't seem to ex-

from the room. Then, with a litsealed look in his eye occasionally the petulant cry, she turned round, calling for her maid. "My slippers. I've forgotten to change these for a shade that

pect an answer. She caught up a

matches my frock!" "See you later, Alice," I said, leaving her apartment. I walked down the corridor, and my footsteps

taked, my eyes fixed upon my bou-led me in a sort of detour, so that His door was open. A big fire was burning in the hearth. It flung slied a powder puff to the tip of her delightful shadows on the floor and insouciant little nose, and walls. A dim light was glowing

regarded the effect carefully in the near his bed. I could just see that hirror. She then lifted a small light, although I could not see Jim. And 'then his dear voice-weak, but thrilling me all over-cried out "Helene!"

Tomorrow-Jim Asks for a Gift.

though still beautiful. The same

lips, in another face, would have

this master's other works-only feel-

HEAD NURSE SAYS

WHEN TO GIVE MILK.

days. Take an orange every hour

with the milk. Take three quarts

and have a lemonade before re-

Milk is 87 per cent water and the

fluid gives the body is a part of its

benefit: Five to six quarts of milk

is required to make up the neces-

sary solid for tissue building. There

is practically no digestive disturb-ance, from headache to chronic con-

After this treatment, a diet, large-

ing and restrained passion.

IS THIS YOUR TYPE?

By MARIE LA ROQUE

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Amative Lips.

this redness be found in the middle indicated—as they do in some of

luscious center. In a man this or prunes and you have every contrait appears almost bestial, and stituent the body needs and nothing

tiring.

Lilith, according to legend, was the ance, from headache to chronic con-witch wife of Adam, and brought stipation and high blood-pressure

sorrow to the heart of Eve. And that is not amenable to the mill

cruel, voluptuous woman. It is said ly vegetable, with practically no

in a woman it detracts from deli- that it does not want.



By CORA MOORE, New York's Fashion Authority.

New York, Mar. 3.-On the stage of today simplicity and youthfulness mark the lines of many evening gowns, to an extent unknown a few years ago. They are adaptable for debutante or even "sub-deb" in some instances. The same influence ex-

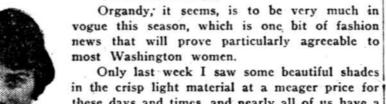
One such gown designed for Constance Binney is the "petal" frock shown at the left. It is of pink georgette crepe, with three flounces forming the skirt. Each flounce is deeply scalloped, and the scallops edged with pearl beading.

At the other side Miss Binney is shown in a gown of silver cloth and pale green tulle. The bodice is a plain bandeau of the silver cloth, with narrow shoulder straps of tulle and cloth. A full straight skirt of green tulle is held down by cords of silver beading at intervals. Small tabs of the beading topped with flesh-pink rosebuds mark the waistline.

Only a bit more elaborate-is this lamp-shade effect of cob-

web lace and tulle. Its wide satin sash is edged with monkey fur. Brief sleeves of the cobweb lace start toward the elbows.

Virginia Lee's Personal Answers To Herald Readers' Questions



these days and times, and nearly all of us have a frock or two from last summer packed away coming from Adilo or Odilo. Ado among the things that might do again. In Paris organdy is being combined with added for the more modern version. taffeta, not only as a trimming, but in many in- Curiously. Adele and Adela oc-

stances on a half and half basis. The fact that such frocks may not most names which show quaint prove serviceable is of little consequence in Paris and judging from and sometimes almost unrecogpast experience we will not hesitate to provide our wardrobes with nizable forms in their beginnings. frock or two of this type. Another combination of taffeta and among the Teutonic races and organdy brings to mind the flowered frocks we wore several seasons Adalheit or Adelchen were diminago with sleeveless bolcro jackets of taffeta and satin. Organdy utives given to the daughters of the family. It was translated to his shoulder Carrington looked up with the family. It was translated to his shoulder Carrington looked up with the family. It was translated to his shoulder Carrington looked up with the family. It was translated to his shoulder Carrington looked up with the family. It was translated to his shoulder Carrington looked up with the family. It was translated to his shoulder Carrington looked up with the family. It was translated to his shoulder Carrington looked up with the family. It was translated to his shoulder Carrington looked up with the family w frocks are being made with taffeta coats to go with them. Now, mean "noble estate" and thus the into Doris' eager flushed face. however, the coats are really coats and extend almost to the bottom princess of each little Frankish of the dress and are belted with wide girdles that encircle the waist and tie in a bow at the side.

Paris has gone so far as to combine organdy with the heavier wrap materials. Crisp collars of white organdy brighten up many ized her in all manner of ways. otherwise dark and unbecoming models.

white chantilly being a favorite combination with organdy in any of the Italian Queen Adelaide, whose and their expressions were a mixthe pastel shades.

Water Glass for Eggs.

Dear Miss Lee: Will you please give me ome information concerning the use of

Water glass solution should be water, which has been boiled and preserved in this manner, prick the allowed to cool. The earthenware crocks or jars should be scalded and allowed to cool before being used, one holding five gallons being sufout of the hollow stump to ring the last bell, saw Uncle Wiggily. ficient for accommodating fifteen dozen eggs, requiring one quart of with the water glass solution and place the eggs in it. As eggs are added day by day care should be

> ling to say that the buns made a "I just very extra special foud noise when the Pip suddenly cried: "Oh, buns! Buns! I must have

buns! I'll eat them first' and then I'll get Uncle Wiggily's souse! gentleman, the bad Pipsisewah ran lown the aisle between the school desks. He stopped at Billie's, picked something up off the floor and

popped it into his mouth and be-

let out such a howl as never was, and cried: "Buns: Buns! You call these buns? Oh, wow! I never ate such hard buns in all my life! I've broken every tooth in my head! Now I lines of aeronautics.

have to go to the dentist's." And away he ran, not getting any of Uncle Wiggily's souse at all. Such excitement as there was for a moment! But finally Billie raised

"If you please," said the squirrel boy, "it wasn't my buns that dropped on the floor, after all. It was two little iron cars from my toy train. I had them in my pocket to give to Sammie Littletail. My buns are here, safe in my other pocket." "And did the Pip chew on the two hard, iron toy ears?" asked Uncle

Wiggily, laughing like.
"Yes," answered Billie. "He did." "Well, no wonder he has to go to the dentist's," spoke the lady mouse is likely to be much crookedness in teacher. Then the exercises went regard to taxes and matters relatthat Rossetti painted Lilith, and eight years later repainted the features. In the second painting he given under the guidance of a said to have introduced the note of decadence that makes the face of decadence that makes the face

taken to see that they are covered by about two inches of water glass solution. Cover the container and water glass as a preservative for eggs .- place in a cool place, looking at it from time to time without jostling, so that you can add sufficient cool boiled water to keep the eggs covdiluted in the proportion of one part of water glass to nine parts of Before boiling eggs which have been large ends with a needle to prevent

> cracking. ses surrence

HOROSCOPE.

MONDAY, MARCH 8, 1920. Uranus rules strongly for good

today, according to astrology. Early in the morning Mars is adverse. It is a favorable sway for setting out on journeys and continued increase of travel is indicated. The summer will be a time of extraordinary stress for the passenger

gan to chew very hard.

And then, all of a sudden, the Pip of serious accidents is foreshodowe? departments of railways and danger Aviation again comes under a better direction. After many vacillations support will be given to Amer ican ambitions that inspire effor toward large achievement in all During this planetary government

interest in all phychic matters will continue to be extensive, but dabblers in the occult are warned against the danger of mental maladies that may be caused by injudicious experimentation. The conjunction of the planets of Jupiter and Neptune, which falls to

forecasting financial complications and anxieties. These will affect national as well as private affairs. are presaged by this day's conjunc tion of planets. Fraud and swindling may greatly increase and there

Losses to the exchequer of Great

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Facts about your name; its history; its meaning; whence it was derived; its significance;

ADELAIDE.

Adelaide has an heroic significance; it means noble cheer. It is distinctly a Teutonic name, and Addo are still in use as proper names but other syllables have been

duchy was the "nobleness thereof." to have had an Adelheid to offer in marriage and they have Latinof all forms of the name. The Teuadventures, before her marriage ture of curiosity and smiling innuwith Emperor Otho, were so curious - preferred Adelaide to all other forms. From them, England placed a proprietary hand on Doris' received it again with their good arm. Queen Acelaide, whose popularity "Gentlemen, Mrs. Carrington," he made it so frequent. Italy calls her Adalaida and Alisa, France Margaret send you for me?" he makes her Adelina makes her Adeline.

which, though the simplest of appearance. protect its wearer from harm and is said to break at the approach toward her table, where Margaret did—until Stewart married," she of grave dancer. Friday is the said to break at the approach toward her table, where Margaret did—until Stewart married," she can be said to break at the approach toward her table, where Margaret did—until Stewart married," she can be said to break at the approach toward her table, where Margaret did—until Stewart married."

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Fashionable Nancy



Said Nance, "One simply can't escape The charm of printed Georgette crepe Especially sweet when it combines Britain are prognosticated and con- With plain Georgette in youthful lines.

FRIEND FATHER.

Mr. Man, how well acquainted are never falled to work under any po ou with your daughter? Have you ever had a real con-

:: Excellent Advice ::

Highest-Paid Woman Writer.

By DOROTHY DIX

rersation with her in your life? I don't mean the times when you

something she did do.

Neither do I mean the times when she has sat on the arm of your chair, and kissed the bald spot on the top of your head, and wheedled the top of your head, and wheedled you out of a check, and you called the world that enable her to the friend, counselor and guide to her children that their father can be. Especially to her girls.

Just where the girls are weak and need help, mother is only too you out of a check, and you called her a little grafter, and thought she was the sweetest thing in the world, and gave her twice as much You have thought of her as a

baby, as a toy, as a something to be worked for, and kept safe, and soft, and guarded and protected. But did you ever think of your little daughter as a real human being with thoughts and ideas of her own and plans and ambitions, and desires and hopes, and as facing problems and dangers and temptations

even as you and I? And did you ever try to meet her on that plane, not of father and daughter, but of two friends who could sit down quietly together and talk things over freely with one

I'll warrant you never did, and that of all the strange women in the world the strangest to you is your own little daughter.

You are not half so well acquainted with her as you are with your stenographer, or the girls in your office or store. You have a very good idea of what they think, and of what they are likely to do under any given set of circumstances, but what your own Mabel thinks or

Believe me, in not knowing your own daughter you are missing one of the greatest treats that life has to offer you. You may think Mabel rather silly because she is always giggling, or else glum and silent, with nothing to say, in your presnce. That is because she is embarrassed and ill at ease when she is in company of a man who is such stranger to her as her own father little you will find out that pretty little filuffy head of hers is as well that she's got all sorts of interest-

ing ideas. And you'll be enchanted and enand you will find out that taking in his oar in time.

Of course you salve your con- fathers to protect their daughters science for the way in which you than it is for mothers. cted aMbel by saving your lucky day and lucky jewel.

mother's influence as if that was

sible conditions.
As a matter of fact, mothers girls alone and unaided than they are boys. Mother does her best have done the stern father act and forbidden her to do something she wanted to do, or scolded her for in the world that enable her to be

often weaker, and more helpless still. Indeed, in these days, often a mother is far more romantic and sentimental and less sophisticated and worldly wise than her debu tante daughter.

Moreover, a woman has no oppor tunity to find out about what so of a man the youths are who hans about her daughter, but a casus inquiry made in the right place will enable another man to ascertain everything about them. As a general thing a man is eve

less acquainted with the men whe visit his house, and court his daughter, than he is with the daughter herself. The first time he ever gives a serious thought to young Smithkins or makes the slightest investigation as to who and what he is, is when he is told that Mabel is engaged to the youth in question and is going to marry

And then it is too late. Tragically too late. Criminally too late if young Smithkins happens to be the

Father can do nothing then, but he could have saved Mabel from lifelong misery if he had only been on visiting terms with her; if he you haven't the remotest idea of had only been well enough acquainted with her to have found out which way the wind of her fancy was blowing, so that he could have turned it in another disaid that Smithkins was a rotter, or that Smithkins drank too much, o that he let his old mother take in boarders to support him, or that he had a past life that did not bear

investigating. s. If you will chum with her a deliberately commit matrimonial suicide by marrying men who are dissipated and no account. furnished inside as it is outside, and want husbands who will be prosperous and successful, and of whom they may be proud, and ninety-nine out of a hundred times father could tertained at her new point of view steer his daughter away from a disand exhilarated by her high spirits, astrous match, if only he would put

your own daughter out to dinner is More than that, a girl will be a thousand times more fun than any more confidential with her father old rounder gets out of feeding the and open her heart more freely to hickens. So much for what you will get mother, just as a boy will tel out of getting acquainted with your things to his mother that he can own daughter. As for her part, never bring himself to tell his don't you think you owe it to her? fother, and so it makes it easier for

Mr. Man that you leave the rearing of the failed in the highest duty you have girls to their mother, and you talk in life if you are not Friend Father vaguely and confidently about to your daughter.

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some sort of a white magic that

REMODELING A WIFE

A Story of Married Life Where the Husband Would Be a Creator By MILDRED K. BARBOUR.

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Another Mistake.

In response to the light touch on understand. Perhaps standards at

His surprise at seeing her there spicuous things in a public reswas wiped out in a flash of anger taurant." All the feudal princes of the at the conspicuous situation she had tenth and eleventh centuries seem created. Carrington had a well-stubbornly. She couldn't be more bred man's horror of attracting pub- in disgrace than she was, she urged lic attention, and he was quite so she might as well brazen it out. aware of the glances and meaning Some long dormant spirit of rebel-

Carrington rose hastily and husband. endo.

asked Doris in an audible tone, opposite. Adelaide's jewel is the turquoise, seeking to give some excuse for her Without giving her a chance to

of grave danger. Friday is Adel- had already risen as though pubaide's lucky day and 6 her lucky licly proclaiming her chaperonage. "You little fool," he said between clenched teeth. "Didn't you know better than to do a thing like this?" Margaret joined them, biting her lips in vexation.

"I couldn't stop her. Stewart," she said hastily. "Don't be angry."
"Sit down for Heaven's sake and don't make us any more conspicuous than we already are," implored her brother.
"Stewart, what a nice surprise!

How fortunate that Doris saw you!" Mrs. Stevenson's smooth voice wiped the anger from Carrington's brow. He bent over her hand, gave Lila Demarest a careless greeting, and began to chat absorbedly with the gracious widow.

Margaret, composure forgotten, was lecturing Doris roundly for her exhibition, while Lila, flushed and embarrassed, pretended great inter- and clearer, to wake up without est in the futurist paintings in the headache, backache, coated tongue wall panels.

Doris only half listened to Margaret; she was straining her ears try inside bathing every morning to hear what her husband was saying to Mrs. Stevenson.

She caught the words, "particu-larly unfortunate that you always have to endure our family difficusties—none of our friends exempt."
She flushed with anger rather than mortification. Why did Stewart invariably go out of his way to humiliate her before Mrs. Stevenson, or was it that the feline qualities of the charming widow always neited her to folly?

"I'm sorry," she told Margaret absently, "I didn't stop to thing about

"After all, it wasn't much," Doris was inclined to be sulky. make such a fuss about a little to constipation, billous attacks, acid

"It's no use trying to make you every way.—adv.

think that no nice people do con-Doris' little pointed chin went up

smiles which followed Doris' pretty lion in her raised its head. Man The French have made great use figure in her impetuous flight across riage was just a succession of awthe crowded room. His luncheon gry scenes, tears, and forgiveness liet's story of how she tamed her

"Well, Mama always said that it wasn't ladylike to air your ramily troubles in public either," she said "Did a little viciously, with a glance to he ward Lila and the absorbed twait

Margaret shrugged and returne to her interrupted luncheon. "It is in execrable taste, and

Doris tossed her head in open re Jump from Bed

in Morning and Drink Hot Water Tells Why Everyone Should

Drink Hot Water Each

· Morning Before

Breakfast. To see the healthy bloom in your face, to see your skin get cleare or a nasty breath; in fact, to feel your best, day in and day out, jus

Before breakfast each day, drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it as a harmless means of washing from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour bile and toxins, thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying

the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach The action of hot water and lime stone phosphate on an empty stom-ach is wonderfully invigorating. It cleans out all the sour fermenta

"But you're always sorry," wailed tions, gases and acidity, and gives one a fine appetite for breakfast. doesn't help once the mischief is A quarter pound of limestone phosphate will cost very little at the drug store, but is sufficient to dem

"Why onstrate that those who are subject thing like crossing the room to stomach. rheumatic twinges of speak to my own husband?" whose skin is sallow or pallid, that Mrs. Durand shooke her head one week of inside bathing will have them looking and feeling better

I dressed that night with special

ong the corridor to Alice's room. Won't you wear some of these?" held out the flowers toward her. here was an appealing look in my

"But I don't want them! I-I-it brush, and seized a stick of lip n't right of me to encourage his— salve. Alice broke into a silvery, mock- upon her lips, biting the under one

rd. Helene! Where have you been bat's certain." She took a step toard me, and laid two hands upon lobes, and the extreme tip of her y shoulders. Her glance was quite fectionate. "I'm not absurd," I answered,

Definitely I changed the conver quet, and trying to sound very care- I might pass Jim's room.

brush, and flicked some blacking

It is to the middle of the upper

lip that we should look for indi-

cations of that trait which is called

amativeness. Redness of lips in

general is said to indicate ama-

tiveness, and the reason why some

women the world over from prim-

Itive times have painted their lips

red is because of their primitive

desire to persuade the opposite sex

that they are of an amative na-

ture. And most every man person,

old or young, poetic or otherwise,

just naturally admires the red-lipped

girl, rather more if the redness is

Redness in general, then, is an

and loving. But especially should

of the upper lip. The lip that is pale and thin above and shows red-

ness only in the lower section is

not the lip of the woman whose

presiding deity is Venus. It must

be red in the uper lip and es-

pecially toward the center. Such

at least is the popular notion that

by those who seek certain char-

acteristics in certain facial fea-

Likewise we do not admire the

upper lip that shows an excessive

cacy and refinement of the face,

almost vapid.

sometimes making the expression

Perhaps no artist ever depicted

the rather exaggeratedly amative

lip with more success than did the

other artists is never so in the

work of this pre-Raphaelite. He

produces a result that is typically English, a face that shows passion

Rossetti in one picture makes use

of these lips in a face that is sup-

posed to represent a corrupt or de-cadent type. And that is Lilith.

character, Rossetti portrayed a

n his picture of this legendary treatment.

controlled by refinement.

has been held for hundreds of years

indication, of an aptitude for love

real instead of artificial.

UNCLE WIGGILY AND

By HOWARD R. GARIS "Dear me! The clock is slow this morning!" said Mrs. Bushytail, the lady squirrel, as she gave her two boys. Johnnie and Billie, - their

pancakes at the breakfast table. 'Hurry, sons, or you'll be late for school" she went on. Billie and Johnnie ate as fast as was polite, and then, catching up their books of green leaves-books which they studied at the hollow stump school taught by the lady

CHILDREN'S

SUNRISE STORIES

"Oh dear!" exclaimed Mrs. Bushytail a little later, as she was clearing away the breakfast things "They have gone without them!" "Do you mean Johnnie and Billie have gone to school without their books?" asked Uncle Wiggily Longcars, the bunny rabbit gentleman who was living for a while at the

squirrel house. "No, they took their books, but Billie went without his buns.' "I'll take the buns to them," offered Uncle Wiggily. "On my red, white and blue striped rheumatism crutch I can hop along as fast as never was and catch up to Billie and Johnnie before they get to school. Then I can give them their

Then he started hopping over the fields and through the woods to catch Johnnie and Billie before the squfrrel boys reached school. And Uncle Wiggily did. Just as FARMER'S WIFE. the two squirrel boys were scampering into the hollow stump, Mr. Longears hopped up to them, held out the two little bundles, and said:

"Here are your buns, boys! Your buns that you are to eat at recess! "Oh, thank you!" exclaimed John-The lady mouse teacher, coming "Oh, how do you do!" she squeaked, for she knew the old gentleman rabbit very well. "Have you come to school?" she went on with a laugh that made her whiskers seem

In our minds "the land flowing to be playing tag with her tail."
with milk and honey" is a heavenly "Well not exactly to school," anwith milk and honey" is a heavenly swered with milk and honey" is a heavenly swered Uncle Wiggily. "I just place. Why not experience it? If hopped after Billie and Johnnie to Now, of course, excessive ama-you can not goto one of the Nature tiveness is something that hardly Cure Sanitaria take the milk cure at "Well, since you are here, will home. Six weeks to two months will you not come in, anyhow, and help enough, but just enough, of that give you a new lease on life. Milk at our morning exercises?" asked only lacks carbohydrate to make it the lady mouse teacher of the hola perfect food. Add the carbohy- low stump school. "We should dear-

drates in the form of raisins, dates ly love to have you! Do come in!" "I will," said Uncle Wiggily and He sat up on the platform with First cleanse the intestinal tract the lady mouse teacher, and all the by going on a fruit fast for several animal boys and girls sort of felt days. Take an orange every hour happy and glad because Uncle Wig-for twelve hours daily. Then start gily was there.

Uncle Wiggily was just getting up on his hind legs to make some lip with more success than did the English artist, Rossetti.

Rossetti, in painting this type of lip, counterbalanced it with great refinement of other features. So a feature that might be coarse in morning before urinking the milk desks of the animal school of the state of the And with that up between the desks of the animal school children

came the Pipsisewah. "Oh, dear!" screamed little Squeakie-Eeekie, the cousin mouse. "Don't be afraid. . I am only after Uncle Wiggily," said the unpleas-"I want his souse and-Just then, as the bad chap grasped'Uncle Wiggily by the ears, there was a bump and a thud down near the desk where Billie Bushytail, the squirrel boy, sat. "What was that, Billie?" asked

never allowed extra noises at the morning exercises. "What was

the lady mouse teacher, for she

Organdy; it seems, is to be very much in vogue this season, which is one bit of fashion news that will prove particularly agreeable to